## TALE OF RED ROSES

ARomance of Love, Bluft, Cash and a "Punch!"

GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER
(Author of "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford," &c.)

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The Dauning of a Tender Passion.

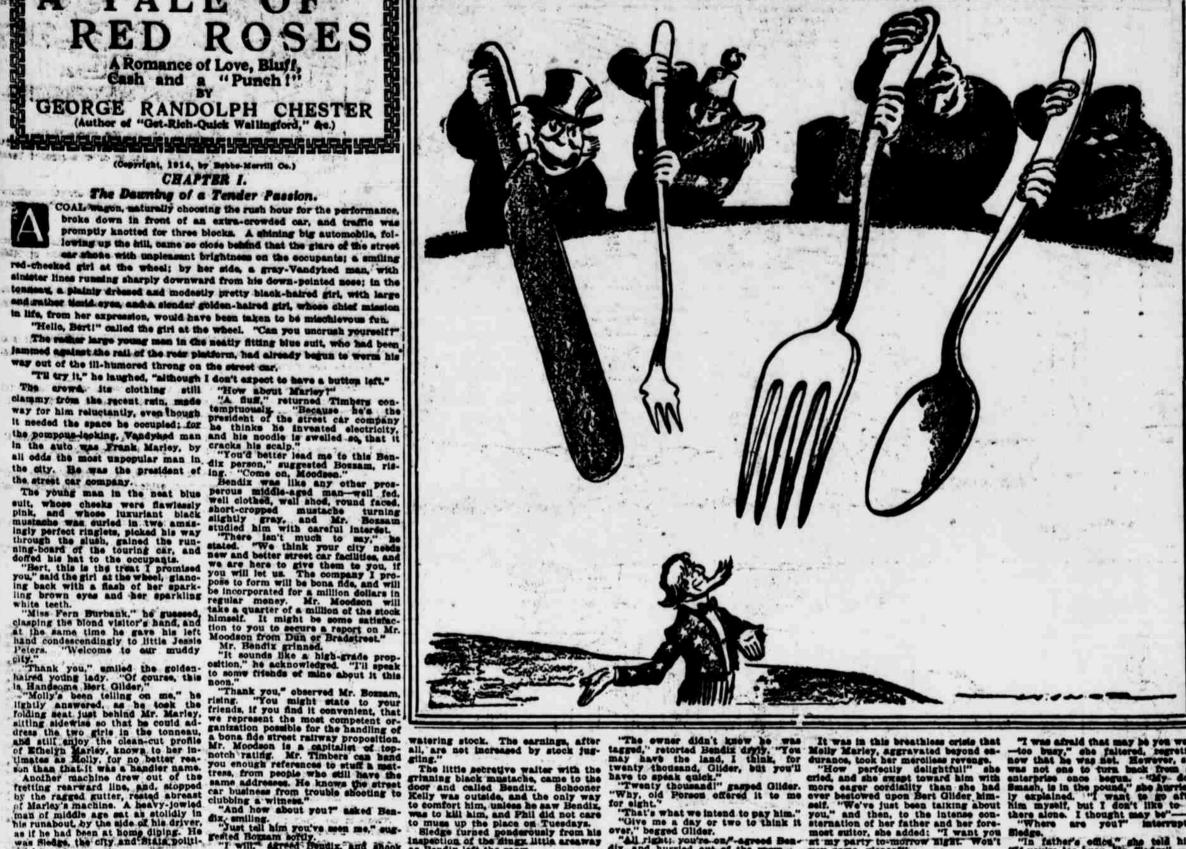
COAL wagon, naturally choosing the rush hour for the performance, broke down in front of an extra-crowded car, and traffic was promptly knotted for three blocks. A shining big automobile, fol-owing up the hill, came so close behind that the glare of the street girl at the wheel; by her side, a gray-Vandyked running sharply downward from his down-pointed nose; in the dressed and modestly pretty black-haired girl, with large eyes, and a slender golden-haired girl, whose chief miss her expression, would have been taken to be misoh

Bert!" called the girl at the wheel. "Can you uncrush yourself?" her large young man in the neatly fitting blue suit, who had been last the rail of the rear platform, had already begun to worm his of the ill-humored throng on the street car. Il try it," he laughed, "aithough I don't expect to have a button left."

was sledge, the city and state politicit bons.

Stedge, turning to see who fits neighhars might be, met the eye of Frank
Marley, and nodded pertunctorily, and
then bent his entire, attention on
Molly, gazing at her in stolid concentration, with no more change of exrreasion on his heavy fortures than is
he had been reading a timetable. Bert
Glider noticed his rudeness, and tried,
in a mood of intense aggravation, to
catch Sledge's eye and reprove him
with a savage frown, but he might
with a savage frown, but he might
with a savage frown, but he might
of an oyster. Sledge, perfectly contented with the pleasing picture which
sat before, him, contlinued to stare
as those of Omnipotence, since he
represented the omnipotent Sledge,
as bendix left the room.
"Your girl's a peach," he delicately
hinted.
"Molly" smiled Marley's nose.

THE ATTACK ON THE UNITED STATES TO THE PROPERTY WORLD BY Robert Minor



CHAPTER IV.

An Additional Guest. Molly?" asked Bert Gilder,

And the state of t

ganization possible for the handling of a bonn fide street railings actively proposition. The serving proposition of the street railings actively proposition of the serving propositio

portals the way to her office, and drummed impatiently on the window pane while he HERE are the red roses, rid himself of a dignified supply man. "Really, my dear," expostulated

Smash Approves. BOLLY was a storm centre of

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florist's to pick out my flowers for his supreme knowledge of this evening."

"What kind?" he inquired anxious-sealed mouth. It is pite of hereoif Molly giggled. "Well, Hossam," said Bend "Red roses," she confessed and sorry to remark that you draw

APTER VII.

West was transmissed.

DM BENDIX, waiting discontentedly in the bare little back room of the Coedent, looked up, astenished, as Sidage walked in; for the boos, will wearing its fireral adornment, was making a queer hourse sound, the like of which had never between secaped his lips in the memory of mortal man. He was humming! Humming a splintered and lagged and pitsonally distorted fragment of a little love ditty!

"Bosman is waiting," he stated.

"Ing doing," grunted filedge, and ing doing," grunted filedge, and ing doing," grunted filedge, and ing doing," grunted filedge, and in the favorite rough arm.

"Woll" again Mr. Gilder sudden, unbecoming to cherish.

"What can I do for you.

"Make some money. The Reward and were word inn't to go out yet."

"Thanks," returned Bert, loring the wond as you're ready."

"Bart Gilder sudden, unbecoming to cherish.

"What can I do for you.

"Make some money. The Reward and a you're ready."

"Make some money. The Reward and you're ready."

"Some in the interest of a little of the price of you."

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"Make some money. The Reward and you're ready."

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"Make some money. The Reward and the word inn't to go out yet."

"Annaks, returned Bert, loring the wond as you're ready."

"Bart Gilder sudden, unbecoming to cherish.

"An the girle," be charged, "Breanded."

"He is a piffle," be charged, "Breanded."

Bendiz. "You've made the company.
a paying one, and that surplus be-

"Where are you?" interrupted fields." It want you fields.
"In father's office," she teld him ompany for the full quarter of a million; and Hossam slips me the full formed her.

"If you're too busy, Mr. Bledge"— million; and Hossam slips me the million; and Hossam slips me the forming Programme.

"Tell Marier and her forestory, she added: "If you're too busy, Mr. Bledge"— million; and Hossam slips me the formitten for fifty thousand, leaving the other two hundred thousand for you and hack in an hour or so," he directed he directed he directed he directed he directed he four successive guardians who can be placed a large red rosel in such a way that the consider guardians who can be placed a large red rosel in million; and Hossam slips me the for fifty thousand, leaving the other two hundred thousand for you and the organisation. It's simple, it's legitimate, and it can be dreased in such a way that the control of the window.

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

differently out of the window.

"Just as you say," reluctantly duced filedge. "I'm sending him arreed Beadin. "But there's a big right back with Mike, but you said difference, Chief, between a hundred and two hundred thousand deliars, self-represent for a number Mariey alone will tear off eightyof reasons, not the least of seven thousand five hundred."

Seven thousand five hundred."